"Well, I decla-uh,"
SAID THE SOUTHERN BELLE

CONDUCTOR

1. THE MAIDE basket was toting a pigtailful og Bond Street tobacco, as she strolled past. "Mmm," he was saying, "I like that! Nice handy little box, too!"

2. SHE STOPPED dead, turned with her eyes all aglow. "Mmm, indeed," she said, "and it was aromatic tobacco."

3. "WELL, I decla-uh," she said, "All the gentlemen in Atlanta smoke Bond Street, 'cause they know the tobacco like it—even in the parlor. Are you from the South, suh?"

4. THE MAIDE basket paused, Yankee honor erupting very. Yankee shrewdness... "Sure 'nuf, chile," he drawled with a mildew Southern accent, "South Portland!"

CONDUCTOR

"change to
BOND
STREET
...for
fragrant
smoking!"

BOND
STREET

Made by the PHILIP MORRIS PROCESS

FALSE START works before she sees me clearly by Canny (to defeat) so he could make his bets. He had a plan to beat Flash.

110

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